And this his Lady trauelling toward VVales,
VVho for they lodg'd last night within my house,
And my Lord Byshop did lay waite for such,
VVere very willing to come on with me,
Lest for their sakes, suspition we might wrong.
Iud. We cry your honor mercy good my Lord,
Wilt please you take your place. Madam your Ladyship,
May heere or where you will repose your selfe
Vntill this businesse now in hand be past.
La.Po. I will withdraw into some other roome,
So that your Lordship and the rest be pleasde.
Iud. With all our hearts : attend the Lady there.
Pow. Wife, I haue ey'd yon prisners all this while.
And my conceite doth tell me, tis our friend
The noble Cobham, and his vertuous Lady.
La.Po. I think no lesse; are they suspected for this murder?
Po. What it meanes
I cannot tell, but we shall know anon:
Meane time as you passe by them, aske the question,
But do it secretly you be not seene,
And make some signe that I may know your minde.
As she passeth ouer the stage by them.
La.po. My Lord Cobham? Madam?
Cob. No Cobham now, nor Madam as you loue vs,
But Iohn of Lancashire, and Ione his wife.
La.Po. Oh tell, what is it that our loue can do,
To pleasure you, for we are bound to you.
Cob. Nothing but this, that you conceale our names,
So gentle Lady passe for being spyed.
La.Po. My heart I leaue, to beare part of your griefe. *exit.*
Iudg. Call the prisoners to the barre: sir Richard Lee,
What euidence can you bring against these people,
To proue them guilty of the murder done?
Lee. This bloody Towell, and these naked kniues,
Beside we found them sitting by the place,
Where the dead body lay within a bush.

Iudg

Iud. What answer you why Law should not proceed
According to this euidence giuen in,
To taxe ye with the penalty of death?
Cob. That we are free from murders very thought,
And know not how the Gentleman was slaine.
1. *Iust.* How came this linnen cloath so bloody then
L.Cob. My husband hot with trauelling my Lord,
His nose gusht out a bleeding, that was it.
2. *Iust.* But how came your sharp edgd knines vnst
L.Cob. To cut such simple victuall as we had.
Iud. Say we admit this answer to those articles,
What made you in so priuate a darke nooke,
So farre remote from any common path
As was the thicke where the dead corpes was thrown
Cob. Iournying my Lord from London from the T
Downe into Lancashire where wee do dwell:
And what with age and trauell being faint,
We gladly sought a place where we might rest
Free from resort of other passengers,
And so we strayed into that secret corner.
Iud. These are but ambages to driue off time,
And linger iustice from her purposd end.
But who are these?

Enter Constable with the Irishman, Priest, and I

Con. Stay iudgement, and release those innocents,
For here is he whose hand hath done the deed
For which they stand endited at the barre:
This sauage villaine, this rude Irish slaue,
His tongue already hath confest the fact,
And heere is witnesse to confirme as much.
Pri. Yes my good Lord, no sooner had he slaine
His louing master for the wealth he had,
But I vpon the instant met with him:
And what he purchasd with the losse of blood,
With strokes I presently bereau'd him of,